

NOTHING ELSE TO DO COMIC SONG

Words by J. H. Stoddard, Music by W. A. Newland.

MISS ROSINA SHAW,

Performed at the Grand Opera House, New York.

Arranged by W. A. Newland.

W. A. NEWLAND.

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All right

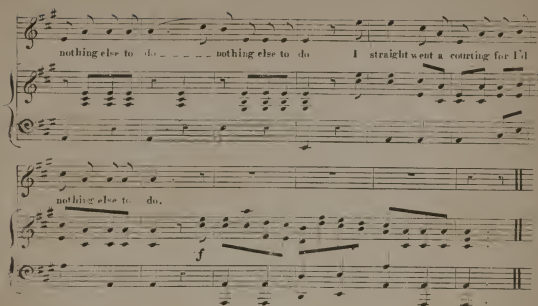
The summer being over my flocks were all shot. My

dim

meadows were cut down, and I'd harvested my corn. To Mary's sweet cottage so

neatly in view, I straight went a courting for I'd nothing else to do,





2

'Twas down in yond' valley together we sat,
And passed away the hours in curious chat,
I told her I lov'd her, I hop'd she lov'd me too,
So we'd love one another for we'd nothing else to do &c.

3

She hung down her head and with blushes replied -
I lov'd you from the first you must make me your bride,
Without hesitation I made her this vow -
I'll marry you my dear for I've nothing else to do &c.

4

So to the next village away we did roam,
In search of a clergy we found him at home,
I paid him his fee he made one of us two,
And married us straight way for he'd nothing else to do &c.

5

We liv'd in felicity in joy and content,
And never knew the sorrows of those that do repent
Our neighbours around us were loyal and true,
And we lov'd one another for we'd nothing else to do &c.

6

The change which years have brought I shall tell you in this place
Our table is too small and our cottage wanting space
We've a healthy rosy laughing set of lads and lasses
And we love the little regues that can't do us something else to do &c.

